

Rock of Ages

B.J. Thomas

Rock of Ages
Cleft for me
Let me hide myself in Thee
Let the water and the blood
From Thy wounded side which flowed
Be of sin
The double cure
Save from wrath and make me pure

Could my tears forever flow
Could my zeal no respite know
These for sin could not atone
Thou must save
And Thou alone

In my hand I bring
No price I bring
Simply to Thy cross I cling

While I draw this fleeting breath
When my eyes shall close in death
When I rise to worlds unknown
And behold Thee on Thy throne

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